

No. 11

9月の7日間

PART・2

エロイカよ愛をいめて

第9巻

青池保子

PRINCESS COMICS

〈フリンセエッセ〉





ding-dong-

ding-dong-



ding-dong-

ding-dong-

ding-dong-

ding-dong-



I'm sure
Mr. A will
handle that
fine

Mr. Z, when you
see the Mayor, will
you ask him about
the Earl,
please?



Thirty minutes
by car in the
countryside
is a long
distance

Speed up, B.
The Mayor must
be waiting on the
edge of his chair



Waaaa!



Mr. B's car made a sudden stop

Sorry

What's up, Mr. Z?







Oh! Mr. Z!
A truck's charging
at us!



Anyone who
would track us
to such a place
must be...



We've got to
get out of this, B,
quick! He's in
danger!

Then they
must be already
going to the
Major







Major!
Thank God,
you're still
there!

Major
Eberbach!

Nobody has
come yet to finish
me! What the hell
are they doing?!

RRRRRR

RRRRRR

RRRRRR

RRRRRR

It's me!
Give that
to me!

Akara

Who?
Sefior
Eubach-
bach—?

Wah!

He woke up,
so we put some
coins in his hands,
as instructed

But he insists
that's not
enough. So
persistent!

Your man left
about half an
hour ago

But Major,
you should
do something
about him!

I think
they'll be
there any
minute

My name
is Major
Eberbach!

SLAM

Major
Hachiro-
bach!

I don't know
what you're
talking about!

Don't deny
evidence! Your
subordinates
left him here!

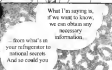
Who's
doing
what?

...Are
you drunk?



Author's note: "Eber" of "Eberbach" is "wide beer" or "wide wild pig" and "boad" is "beer" a German. Translators note: a Japan octopus is sold at fish markets boiled. The shape of boiled octopus looks like a pig, bald head with eight tentacles. Bald men are often teased as "Yabo" (octopus) or "yabo-doko" (boiled octopus).







That's not
necessary

I advise you
to consider
what will
happen
when you
are a
prisoner

You're an
optimistic
fellow



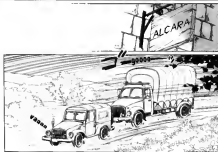
I hope you
won't use
electric current
to my groin

We treat
high officers
like you
politely

I don't
want to be
imposed



*I'll capture this S.O.B.
when my men arrive!*







It must
be tough.

I'm always
running
away on
the job.

Splendid!



Ouch!
Ouch!

BANG

BANG



No, impossible!
This truck is too
heavy for that!

We'll jump
over the
river, too!

We want to
be capable of what
a NATO novice
can do!



Mische is
waiting!

We can't let
them get to
the town
before us!



Let me
try!

vaaaa



*What a barbaric
munch! I don't
believe this*

*Well, it's their
cuisine that
makes it
possible*

*They are
determined to
continue until
one of them
passes out...*

Hold your
tongue and
get in the
bottles!

Si

They are
still in their
series, but...

Those two...they
seem to carry
liquor well, but
do you think
they'll be all
right?

I'm
worried...

What are
you staring
at? You're
annoying!

None of
your business!
Get lost and go
try potatoes or
something!

*(He's
bigger
than he
looks.)*

*I'm concerned
if the Major
goes down
before
Alaska*

"Broken"
was there to
attend you,
right?

Oh, I just
remembered...
When I
knewed you
out in
Alaska...

He's
a nice
water,
isn't he?

When you
go down,
he'll take
care of you,
Major



You did
make me
recollect...

What
you
weren't
supposed
to



Thank



Even if
you carry
it...

There's
something
about you that
attracts a
certain kind
of men



Getting
closer...

They are
starting to
reminis
themselves

You returned me
the favor at the
Upperville house,
didn't you?

You dated
to his me
12 times

That wasn't
enough



How come they
call you "Mitsuo
the Cub"? The
RGH has useful
taste in your
code names.

You'd
better have
them call
you "Boiled
Ramen
Octopus",
too.

Why don't you
drop the boorish
nickname
"Iron Kline" and have
"Potato Kline"
instead?

When it
comes to
"Silver Asahi",
it's hysterical!

A German
brilliantly! A
potato!



Here's
your fried
potatoes

Generous
amount of
fried po-
tatoes, on
the house,
sir!



Isn't you
satisfied,
Potato
Kline?

Oh,
potatoes
Your
favorite.



That's why your alphabets are all incompetent.

Oh, then what about your subordinates? Are they capable?

Your despotism makes them spineless.



It's natural and effective with their order clear.

Our code makes are much better than calling underlings by alphabets.

I've had no complaint from my men yet.

You're dehumanizing them.



...and still couldn't capture a man. If such subordinates are to be called capable...

...that means Masahito the Cid is finally losing his cutting edge.



They messed up with all the European countries by that fake hijacking.





...it's
payback
for Subaru.

This time,
I'll finish you
with special
care...



Seems like
you're begging
for my KO punch
again.

Increasing
Snow me if you
can. It'll be
different from
Aloha.



Over
there.

Where's
the
restroom?



Wait a
moment.
Before we
start.

What
is it?



Skid!

You can't
do it in such
a place!

Please
behave
yourself!



Windy
Sector!



And don't
show it to
that bearded
octopus.

Waiter,
keep this
for a while,
will you?





Please
fight to
your heart's
content

I've
got it
all right



Then one
more

It's really
small,
see?

Two more!
There!

An
important
thing,
isn't it?



Hide it before
the scoundrel
comes back,
quick!

What
is it...?

Here's a
small tip

It's warm
with her
body heat



I paid the fee
for his use of
the horse.
It's even



I'll beat Albus
to a pulp without
a handicap
this time

A mercenary waiter!
But at least the
Lashbrake Report is
safe for a while



Thanks for
waiting, Major. Are
you finished with
your papers?

Safes,
please
don't!

Before
I ate
breakfast



Probably this
document is the
focus of his
important
mission!

A treasure I
snatched onto
my hands!

Don't forget
that I used to
be a gold
modelist

swosh
swosh





Editor's note: I have decided I am not going to attempt to translate all the sound effects in the light as it would disrupt the graphics and the general meaning is pretty obvious assorted crashes, bangs, and falling objects.



Only!

ズッ
ズッ
ズッ





The alcohol will
only affect on
them much
later



Running could take
time after drinking
one and a half
bottles of hard
liquor.



Please, oh
please do it
outside!



"Akum" is
supposed to
be on this
street

What's the
clue?



Drunkards
are having a
big scuffle in
the saloon!

Both are
foreigners!





Mr.
Bonhart!



Don't get
There's
nothing you
can do!

You'll
only get
hurt!

But the
Mayor
is...



Either you
pay, or I'll
call the police!

Come
inside and
take a look
yourself!

No,
please
don't!



Yes

Are you
the one who
came to see
those guys?

You have to
pay their bill and
the damage to
my saloon!



Guess it's from the
old up here of yours,
but a drunken brawl
is no help...



They're
playing tag
with the
RGB.

Where
are Mr. A
and his
room?

Let's
go now,
me lord.



I can't
leave him
now.

No, we'll
wait until
they come.



Ouch...!!









THIEF!!

*That bastard...
The Lyubimovs
Report!*

That...





Translator's note: Ernest is spelled "Ernest" in Potter's D; happens that his name is not a cuttlefish. The author says "lol" as a pun in this scene making Ernest an "erotic cuttlefish".



He's
passed
out



SNRRKK



Com-
rade

Com-
rade, I



We'll have
enough time to
get out of this
country

Where's the
painting you
are after?

After drinking that
much alcohol and
running smack like
that, he won't be
able to move for at
least a day



*I had enough
trouble when
I got this
envelope*

*So far I've been
the one in pursuit
but now he'll have
to chase me*

*Where shall I
go with this
treasure—?*



The document
as important as
his own life for
the mission-trunk
Major

I stole a
better article
to make a
deal with him



'E'll chase
you around
again, and
dead seriously
this time!

It's fun to
be pursued by
the man I love.

'I'm scared
shades just
thinking
about it



I have a favor
to ask you .

Yeah,
I'm fine.

Yo, Come!
Haven't
heard from
you for ages.

Don
Gina Maria
Yokobolonic*

You're coming
to Home
tomorrow?
Fantastic!

dash
dash
dash

Sid!
Keep your
voice down, or
you'll be shot
full of holes

It
stinks

Is
Yokobolonic
gonna finish
with this
head?

Cool!

I'll be
waiting

Sure. No problem.
We'll accommodate
any of your requests.
Let me see your
pretty face as soon
as possible

Don't you
remember you
put me to sleep
and treated me
like a parcel?!

"Doesn't it,
Mr. James?"
Hold!

doesn't
it, Mr. James?

It comes in
handy if you
have friends
in gangland
all over the
world...

*Translation note: Gina Maria Yokobolonic is the name of a late Italian actor who appeared in several spaghetti Western movies. In the previous (Greek) translation his last name was spelled differently, but as this is especially in the name of a real Italian guy, I have rechecked in Yokobolonic. Also, translations should "hopped" or "swapped" in Japanese.

(Japanese does not distinguish between b and p or between t and d, which can cause transliteration of foreign names to confuse Ed.)





Write him the invoice, then

OK, OK.



The Major has to pay me for the use of my name!

I can't forgive him for using my name for that!



Jamais—I want to sleep—



Won't just "the Major" do?

How do you spell "Eberbach"??



Then—



Count like "one sheep, two sheep."

I can't sleep!

Sheep? Huh?



I think that way I can go to sleep

What a splendid idea!





*Translator's note: I know it sounds very odd to you (English speaking people). Pocom-senai is the brand name of a Japanese refrigeration drink such as Gatorade.



*The biggest blunder
of my life.*

*I can't believe
what I have
done...
Sleep on, you,
from Klaus*



Major,
how do
you feel?

Ter-
rible.

No.

Would
you like a
Pecan-sweet?



Hehe

*I'll be in
big trouble
if the top
brass learn
of it*

*A drunken brawl
between a KGB
and a NATO
intelligence officer*



Trampling already?

*What a
mess!*

*The
alphabet
won't crack
if I threaten
them that...*



A
wait!

Sir?



Yes,
sir

Check
his usual
hang-outs
in Rome

S

Could
be that
Mafia
boss.



According to the
report from the airport,
Erica left Barcelona
for Rome early this
morning

Rome?



Your trousers
were all ragged
and covered
with mud

But, sir, your
shirt was torn,
the undershirt
was a mess, and



B, C
and I
did

Was it you
who changed
my clothes
last night?

That was
unneces-
sary!



We shouldn't
depress him
any further

Don't tell him
G helped us
change his
clothes

Consider-
ably so

Is he that
depressed?



No,
sir...



I'm sorry
to be such a
troublesome
superior.

*Mircher
he must be
in pretty
bad shape,
too*

*Get
brainer
all over*

Chck

Wonderful

*—Is this
my face?*

**GOOD
LUCK!**

*I'm leaving
now!*

—Good God

*How appalled
I was at that
moment...*

I won't yield to self-hate

*But I'll never allow
myself to make such
an infamous mistake*



—Barcelona Airport—

One passenger among the Airnagers is missing.
The diplomat who had
embarked at Gato Airport
proved to be an impostor.

A hanging
case full of
mystery...

Guest plane
crash in front
of terminal

Many innocent
passengers
injured

"Silver Aurora"
is arrested



...the remaining mysteries
will be solved at last.

Nobody will know that the
KGB was behind this case...



Silver Aurora will seek
to his identification as
a British monitor and...



Sorry,
sir

Did you
find out the
whereabouts
of Enrica?

Wait, raise
quietly. The
sound gets my
head



Heck

Vigor

tramp
tramp
tramp



That's a worthless document for the damn chief, but it'll be a big problem if he manages to retrieve it!

Erased! What a rotten stinking jerk!



God, we'll hurry to Rome!

He went to Gian Maria Volontano, as you suggested.





Are you
really leaving.
Come?



I'm so grateful,
Don Volobelonis.

Don't
mention
it.

My men in
Naples made
all the neces-
sary arrange-
ments for the
transfer.



I don't want
to trouble you
any more.

I was planning
to have a big
party for you,
you know?

That reserved
attitude of yours
is irresistible.

Where are you
going on the
coast?



To Alexandria,
over the
Mediterranean
Sea.



Somebody's
here to see
you!

Don! Don!

You're
Gian Maria
Volubolento,
aren't you?



Get rid of him.
I'm leaving for
a race party.

But it's
a NATO
guy.

But it's
a tough-
looking...

If you're
afraid of
NATO, you
can't live in
Europe.



I'm a
Mafia boss
in Rome.

Oh! He's
coming!



I know he
came here.
The evidence
is clear!

Where is
Enzoa??



Own up!





So-so.

—She's
my girl.
Isn't she
glamorous?



Hey! What was
that supposed
to be?!

Don't be so
chucky, you
salty pervert!



I'm the most
of a Mafia boss,
you jerk!



Don't
underestimate
an Italian
woman!



If you
make me
angry now,
I don't know
myself what
I'd do.



Tell that
chill hen to
shut up.

I've got a
hangover and
my nerves
are raw.











Translator's note: JAL-Pak is an old-fashioned group travel program arranged by JAL.



Hehe, pretty big

That plane over there

How many passengers?



A, come with me!

OK, I'll go talk to him.

The Arab gentleman says he'd like to see you in person



A super jumbo jet for just one passenger!!

And 20 companions of his...

Only one, sir



Take a hotel lounge or a night club.

What the hell is this?

Goodness a mirror ball is hanging from the ceiling

How are you, sir?



Is that all money out to have a field day on the plane??

Here we have a hard time finding a flight...



A!!



Yes, sir!



Why don't you have a seat?

Yeah



Their wives wouldn't allow this

Even a private pet for the President wouldn't be this way.



Do you thank you can enjoy flying with us?

Oh, so you are the German gentleman who's looking for a flight to Cairo.



Pull yourself together, idiot! Shame on you!

Sorry, sir



Don't be a spoony!



No!

Ughh!

Please don't be so tense. Have a drink.



The man who ordered such a posh interior. What kind of jerk is he?

He does but

He doesn't drink?

No kidding! I can't take my men to such a place!



*Not the
bearded fatty
I imagined...*

My name is
Salem al Sababsh
Delighted to
meet you

I wish it
wasn't surprised

It's
comfortable
once you get
used to it

But only
a sport

Oh,
really?

Major Klaus
Hanna von dem
Eberbach of
NATO

*Your
grandfather
has a
name*



Well, I'll
recall in a
while



Have no
recollection
of seeing
you

I think
I've seen
your face
before

It's a
common
face



Haven't we
met before
somewhere?

Excuse
me,
but...



One of my
family members
reminded his hotel
I go to give him a
celebration gift

I'm going
to Alexandria

That's
it that
is?





Pardon

*London
was particularly
filled with bad
memories...*

*—Carly hair,
Laurence,
bar-code hair—*

*Did I meet that
Arab guy in London?*

*I try to shake bad
memories at once...*



Red is not
appropriate for
a jolly West
German car!

I don't allow
a red Mercedes
in a German
office!

I have
a right to
choose any
color on
the car I
purchased!



Aren't you aware
that my purchase
of the Mercedes
helped to boost
your country's
economy a little?

What
non-sense!



You're the jerk
who stared at
my face and
sneered!

I remember!

Not only that,
you're the asshole
in the Mercedes
painted shameless
brilliant red!

Archa-



Shall I start
a campaign to
boycott German
cars among the
oil money of all
Arab countries?

You're just
an oil money-
richie greenhorn!

Don't talk
so big for
buying only
one car!

Just?
Fish! You're
underestimating
me!

A reference to Klaus Barbie, with his few strands of hair combed over his bald head making it resemble a bar-code.





The smell of
perfume and
alcohol makes
me feel like
throwing
up!

Let's go,
Al!

Thump

Thump

Thump

Yes,
sir!



It's not necessary to
board easily a stupid
plane. We can get
to Alexandria by the
time the thief
puts into port!



He's enjoying
cruising the
Mediterranean
Sea at this
moment!



GOOD
LUCK!



What was
that man?
—He scared
me



What an
arrogant
German!

But he
gave me
the thief's
whereabouts



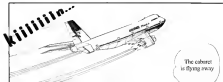
He's
coming to
Alexandria!

That audacious thief
who tracked me
and stole the
10 masterpieces
from me



Down
Erosol!

Contact
Alexandria!



*When I find him,
I'll beat him up*

*Down
Gunn—*



Isn't he a
little busy
with his pager?

He has
his own
plans.

What's
his
purpose
in Cairo?

Whoever
drank that
mocha also...

Iron Klenz
has left for
Cairo!

Contact the
KGB in Cairo
at once!

A professional
can remain clear-
headed even if
he has a hangover

If you're a
KGB, come up
with a better
comment

Tell them
to find his
destination

Yes,
sir

Sorry,
Comrade

(sound of the ocean)



I scanned
through this
important
document, but

...it's all
Greek to
me









Me lord,
we'll put into the
Alexandria port by
tomorrow evening

Don Velobolante
has a high
performance
cruiser



He won't
listen to my
words

I only gave
him advice to
yield a big
profit

Haap!



That
moonbeam
Major

I prefer
money to



We should
enjoy the
Mediterranean
voyage now

Don't worry
We can take him
at a disadvantage

But me lord,
will Uncle NATO
be waiting for
us there?



I feel the
presence of
the ocean

Several hundred years
ago, my ancestors
might have looked
up at the moon just
like I do now

Then...

Well, what about I ask
from the Mayor, in return
for the Ljubljana Report?

First of all
"The Man in Purple"



—Cairo Airport, Egypt—

When will
the flight to
Alexandria
depart?



Shall we
take the train,
sir?

230 km to
Alexandria.

The flight schedules
have been all messed
up due to the
unseasonable sand
storm until yesterday.

We'll
take
cabs!

They aren't
reliable
either.

It doesn't make
any difference if
they have a
timetable or not
in this area.

This car
hasn't been
maintained
properly.

The engine
doesn't
sound
right.

That's right, sir.
—Oh, are you
from Germany?

All the cabs
for the foreign
tourists are
Mercedes!

Yeah, Mercedes
are great cars.
They run really
well.

Fine sand
from the
deserts in the
vicinity.

You shouldn't
compare these
cars with the
Mercedes running
in Europe.

A noisy
fellow.





The nightingale takes three hours. Before you go, I'll take some souvenir pictures of everyone.





**Why do we need
fucking souvenir
pictures! I told you
to take us to
Alexandria!**

Er, all the
tourists in Egypt
are supposed to
see the pyramids

Oh, pyramids!
Magnificent!
(etc. etc.)

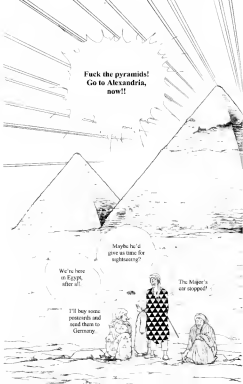
**Fuck the pyramids!
Go to Alexandria,
now!!**

Maybe he'd
give us time for
nightswimming?

We're here
in Egypt
after all.

The Major's
our stopped!

I'll buy some
postcards and
send them to
Germany.







And you'll change me for the repair, won't you?"

None of your tricks will work on me any more! I'll fix it myself!

It's Allah's will that this car was broken here.



Insh'Allah

It's no use



I told you this car's not supposed to go so fast!

That's because you haven't taken proper care of it! Fix it quick!



I'm a technician!

Er, don't act against Allah's will!

Shut up!



Almost a scamp leap

You've understood rough use to the limit.



I've never seen such a miserable Mercedes...

What a pity — I'm near to tears...







The destination
is Alexandria!



They
purchased
tickets to
Alexandria.



Iron Khan
left the cab and
took a regular
train in Giza



He can't
demonstrate
his mobile
force in the
country

I'll make
the arrange-
ments to
fly

It's fun to
imagine the Mayor
packed in a train
full of Egyptians.



—Alexandria—







Fear and
shudders ran
through my
body.

Too 'dumb
to put into
words...

What did you see
in your dream,
Mr. Donham?

He had been
restless for
a while.

I smell
something
fishy.

You follow him
and see what
he's up to,
would you?

Yes,
me lord.

Yes, just
to the
town...

Mr. James,
are you
going
shopping?

If you see
the Major,
run away
at once,
OK?





The KGB comes all the way here!!





I wonder if FidoBokura really instructed him where to look for me



He's late...



Samurai, is that you?

This strange way of knowing



My lord, if you know it's me, open the door, quick—



Don't make such a fuss.



I taught
you a
lesson!

haha
haha
haha

I hit
you!





...I've
never hit
you, have
I?

This
is the
second
time...



...I was
waiting for
you... This
is too
brutal...

Serves
you
right!

I've been
thinking about
beating you up,
all the way
from Rome



That's only
because you
can't strike
me back

You've
got no
right to
whine like
a victim...



Where's the
Liberator's
Report?

A discreet
thought:
Now, stop
wallowing
on the floor
and stand
up!



...no one
would dare
hit you.

After
witnessing
the fight
between
you and
Mischa,



I
might
spell!

If you can
keep the
alphabet
straight...



Maya,
don't
forget.

...that I'm a close
witness of the
fight between
you and Mischa,
from the start
till the end



Shut up!

Iron Khan,
of all people,

...not only
made a show
of himself in
public...



I may have
a little talk
with your
chief

You bastard,
say one more
word and I'll
strike you!

He'll
believe
me



You
jerk...

You striking
me, you make
me judge...



I won't
tell
anybody



...No, I
won't...





I told him
not to!

What?
He went to
a photocopy
shop?!



My lord,
about
James...

The safe key
is with James,
isn't it...



It's filled with
only scraps!
There's no
document
made!

How did him!
He took it...



Open it
now!
Quick!

Major, break
the safe lock,
now!

What's the
matter with
this guy?!



...add them to
the KGB and CIA
to make money!

James is planning
to make many
copies of the
Lyubank Report
and...



What?!







Retrieve
all the copies
from here!

Escape!

run
run
run

What
the hell
is that?



The tank
marches in
the town!

Escape!

I'm
scared!



Get him quick!
Lose him, and
all of you go
to Alaska!

run
run



Come
here!



What
have I
done?!



I don't know
why they are
after you, but
hide inside
this pot

Thank you,
thank you



Where the hell did he go?

Mr. Jameson

Hurry!
Don't lose
the Major!

Comrade, the Major
is running all over the
town looking for the
scruffy guy!

Where
are you?

My lord!

He can't
get away
this time!

dash
dash
dash

That
instant!

Major,
there
he is!





*Translator's note: There's a story about a Japanese newspaper editor called Kiyochi Fuma who "couldn't let go of his mangled axes after he was killed. James uses the parody phrase several times in the series.



He's passed out holding the copes tightly.





chuckle
chuckle

Peep!



Don't
want to
touch
him...

Suspicious!
Check
him!

Embarrassing
for you who
like to take off
other people's
clothes?!

Please
don't!
It'll be
too embar-
rassing
for me!



Hmmm

Don't
misunder-
stand me!
That is her
taste!

That's not
because I
misunder-
stand him!
Believe me,
Major!

Is
that
so?



What's so
funny?

fff!
No, he has
no more copen-
tee tee!



I told you
it was
embarrassing!

Oh...



He turns
out to be
quite
insightful!



Don't make
a fuss over
a natural
consequence!

What's so
funny about
songs beg-
inning
with
rip?



That
rediffrent
answer... You
don't believe
me.

You think
I'm stinky,
don't you?

Shut
up!

That's a
terrible
waste!

What?

What?

What
are you
up to? You
won't...

I'll burn
them all.

Pour
gasoline
over them.

Stay away
if you don't
want to get
burned!

Save at least
one! Isn't that
an important
paper?

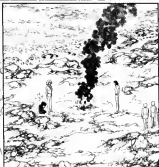
I spent a
fortune to
make those
copies!

Shut up,
or I'll burn
you with
them.

FOOM



*The Man in
Purple* is
going away
from me
again...



When something went wrong with my mission, the SIS would dispatch another agent.

The SIS has the original of the Lyubanka Report.

The one I had was only a copy.



You failed in the mission?

And I had to destroy my copy so that it wouldn't get to the enemy's hands...



Too bad, Mischa the Cub.



Disposal of the documents was a part of my mission.



You take a non-stop flight to Siberia.

I'm going back to Bern.

That wasn't the case, Major. I'll go back to Moscow with you.



So, you destroyed the Lyubanka Report...





Excuse!
One copy
missing?!

Stop your
nonsense,
my bug!

You S.O.B!
Cheater!
Where did you
hide the copy?!

Over up
now!

Then you
might have
dropped it?

I don't
drop things!

No, I con-
centrated
on escaping!
Too scared
to do so!

You hid it
somewhere
while running
away from us!

James, you
only tell me
later!

Don't open
your mouth! If
you crack, I'll
beat you up!

Tell me,
then I'll
double
your price.

Mr
James

—The KGB
will purchase
the copy at
your price . .







Don't get
outrun by
the KGB!

Look for an
eyebrowless big
man with whiskers
near the pool!



Mr. Bonham,
I'll leave it
to you!

You
are lost!



I never
thought it
would turn
out like
this...



God-
damme—!



I only
wanted to
make money!

How dare you,
James, you took
the liberty of
taking the
document
behind my
back!

You
ruined
my plan!



It's James
who made
the copies!

It's all
your fault,
dude!



And that brief
would be
better with
more
apt...

He said the
KGB would
pay me the
copy fee,
too...



I'm sad.

You chose
the KGB over
my underwear.

Convinced by
the KGB! You
fucking asshole!



Just
like
this.

BOOT

Fooooosh!



Do you really
believe the
bureaucracy
of the KGB
will pay you
at once?!

You'll have to
keep on sending
the invoices for a
decade in order
to collect it!



I execute
what I
promised
immedi-
ately.

But I'm
not like
them.



SPLASH



My
lord—!

He's too
mean!

This is the
price you
pay for
being
blinded by
money!

Keep that
in mind!



He's as perverse
as a single bug.

That bastard ran
away by himself
again, leaving
his crew!



...alone...



[Sigh]



Listen to
me, Lord
Glenn!

...I won't
let you get
away with
just a couple
of punches!

If you
interfere
with me
again...



*Next time,
I'll manage to
escape before
your punch
reaches me...*



From now on,
I'll live like
Russian literature.

?

Like "The
Lower
Depths"?

I have
lived a too
money-oriented
life...

I learned
from the
Major's words.

I'm
depressed.

Are you
all right,
Mr.
James?

I'm sorry.
I just...



"The KGB,
c/o 'Mischa the
Cub'" will do as
the recipient's
address?

Hey!

I'm
glad you
haven't lost
your mind
yet.



I need
your
instruction.

Please,
help me,
my lord!

I'd tend
to get
sleepy with
Russian
literature.

I'll make a
ten-year plan
to send requests
for the copy fee
to the KGB.

How do you
spell "Mischa
the Cub" in
Russian?

Translator's note: Gorki's farce/play about the miserable lives of the middle-class of a Russian...

Yahoo

Don't let
the Major
know!!

Let's go!

Comrade
Mitsuo!

We found
out where the
eyebrowless
big man with
whiskers went!

He's in
a hotel on
the city!

Major,
we found
him!

Good!
Let's hurry!









The owner
of this hotel
is a relative
of mine.

I gave him this
painting as a gift
to celebrate the
completion of the
remodeling of
the hotel.



I never
expected to
see you here either.

...and
with this
Georgione,
at that.



What a surprise
to see you here
in Alexandria,
Lord Glens.

You are...
Mr. Sakin al
Sabah, I
believe...



—Thief!



No one
but expert
connoisseurs
could find out.



Don't tell him
this is a fake.
He believes this
is the original!

Oh, no.
I won't.





—Then,
let me
ask you
point-
blank

I know you
won't give
it to me
easily

Under what
conditions would
you let the
document go?

In addi-
tion, there
are im-
pulses
in his
behaviour

He is an
embod-
iment of per-
fect male
beauty.



Enough
of a sick
man's
non-
sense!



Don't talk
rubbish

This
is my
disease

I know
you have that
disease, but



We'll have
plenty of time
to discuss the
issue tonight.

Meet me at
the club in the
basement floor
of this hotel



Let me
excuse
myself

I'll be
back
later



... Let
him wait



A Soviet
came to
see me

The
KGB
found
out??



*Sahin wanted
"The Man
in Purple"
too.*

*I can't let him
know that I am
after the copy
for the sake of
this painting!*



*I never
dreamed that
man would
appear!*

*(Your son
will find
you out.)*



Will the
police be
waiting
for me?



No, we're
not at that
stage yet.



Thanks.

This way,
sir.



Mircha!



He's
here, too?

My lord, we
should avoid the
front entrance.
The Major
is...!

Let's go
to the
back!



*Aesthetics
is her be-
haviour*

*An embo-
diment of
perfect
male
beauty...*





He is taking mean advantage of us



*The KGB
NATO and
Erebus
Jenny*



A checky square?



*A confer-
ence at
the hotel
club? Hal*



*This is not
a bad by
construction
company?*

Interesting—?







You boys
did change
his clothes?"



Later we had
a terrible time
taking care of
the Major.

It took fear
of us to
change his clothes.



Could you keep
an eye on the
Major so that he
won't drink
too much?"

—Oh, I see.
He was on
a spree in
Spain.



He was dead asleep...
but he was so heavy
We have had enough
of that.

Yeah...

While
you were
changing him,
did he...?

From top
to bottom?



You'd
better go
now.

Well...

Tell me
more about it
in detail.

He didn't
resist at all?"



Thanks
for the nice
information,
Mr. A.

A
dream-like
scene?"





What does that look mean?!



—However...
No verification...



I don't drink tonight!

Major, your glass is empty.

Oh, have just one glass, please.

I failed to read "The Man in Purple" because I attempted to peek at the Major in the back.

Things go wrong if I get loved in a critical moment...

Better be careful...



You seem to be having a good time.

It's only the Englishman who's having a good time.



Don't be so uptight, you'll be beaten by the Arab!

And you, too.

I'm not drinking either.



To cheer us up, let's have a toast before he appears!

To the defeat of the Arab!
To the victory of Europe!



—I can't stop now. I have to see how drunk we can get.



I said no, which means no.

Major, let's drink to our hearts' content.

Such a cold man, you are.



A nice club. I'm already intoxicated with a good drink.

Please, to your heart's content.



—Have to make him drink-drunk.

Ernst. What a nuisance.



He must be plotting something again.

—This high glare of the East.



At the same table with a civilian thief at that!

wham

Why do the KGB and NATO have to confer?!

wham

wham



This is outrageous!



Major Elberbach, no alcohol in the club spoils the fun.

I didn't come here to have fun. I want to negotiate at once.

So do I.



*Translator's note: in Japan filling others' glass with sake is a form of courtesey or friendship at the place of drinking



Drink
more!

I'll stand a
Hinomaru flag*
on top of your
head and throw
rocks at you!

I've had
enough

Drink!

What
would you
offer to
me, Mr.
Trosca?

An Azab flag
fluttering above the
Lorelei's rock...
That's also
lovely...

He'll make
your life merry
and affluent

I'll give you
the most capable
accountant in
the world.

Hahahaha
hahahaha...

Wahahaha...



Why don't you drink a little?

No!



Not that much.





"Are you
really such a
filthy blighter?"

You'd rather
watch a naked
woman dancing
than drink with me?"

What the hell
are you talking
about?

Haven't you
been a man
with much
higher
standards?!



Major, you
watch her very
intently.

Better than
watching your
face.



...Oh,
really. Is
that really
so.?

I didn't
know you
were that
kind of a
man...



If you're
jealous,
go dance
yourself!

Yeah, you're
right! I love
to see
naked women
dancing!

Completely
drunk!



You can't be a
dirty old man who
chases after
women. That's
too miserable.

Don't
disappoint me,
Major. Please,
Major.



Tell them
to give me
a pink
spotlight!

I can dance
better than
you!



What?!



OK!



He's a
total
stranger
to me!

I'll dance
for you!

Major,
watch me
well!

I have
nothing to
do with
that man



Mr. Subash,
should
we...?

Let him
do it...



He's
serious!

That
dream
idea!



A male
lolly
dancer?

A young
foreigner is
dancing!

A
beautiful
man!



Wow!

Excel!

Lord
Gloria



But maybe
no purpose
at all...

My lord...
He must have
some purpose in
doing this





Taking off his
own clothes
is happy!





You
really seem
to be fed up
with that,
Mr. A.

Let the Mayor
take care of a
drunkard too.



Wait, Mr.
Borham.

The Mayor
is with him.
He'll be all
right.

Mr.
lord?



DRESSING ROOM

Hey,
are you
all right?

I'll
come in,
OK?

Knock
knock



Oh-oh





Zzzzz



Don't go
to sleep
in such
a place!

Wake up,
buggar!

Zzz...



I may wrap you
up in a blanket
and throw you
in the sea!"

I'll strike and
kick you while
you're sleeping!

Because I
loved you,
you know that?



Shame



shake

shake

shake

"I wonder if there is the fact that a 'buggar' is a way of 'gutting' you to roll a person in a bamboo blind and throw him in the river or pond."



Don't compare me to a civilian thief











Mr Lord is
in the man's
room now

-I know.
Don't make
such a fuss



Then let's
go check
Lord Gloria

James is
coming.

We want to
leave before
he shows up.



Let me
talk to
them.

Messengers
from Mr
Bokkner?



It's too
late

That Sabash bent
left for Alexandria.
You'd better be
careful



Mr. A.
he's...



But the Major
is more caring
than he appears

I'm afraid if
the Earl is left
alone in the
man's room







It's like
a strap-
jacker

Major,
did you
do this...?

Don't
fall asleep
in front of
your enemies

Hmph!

I told
you so

Wah!
T-this is...

Let alone
the oil money

The Ljubanka
Report is none of
citizens' business

Mr. Brown,
we are extremely
sorrowed by your
conduct

...the most
skilled thief in
the world is
that correct ...

According
to rumor,
you're...

Are you
two gonna
kill me?!

Brown?

If you think
you can get
away with it
by just dying,
you're wrong

You have
to pay for the
damage that you
have inflicted
on us





*Even so,
if I am backed
up by NATO
and the KGB*

*Or, maybe
Subash is
plotting to
turn me with
the copy*

*They don't
know what's
in between
me and
Subash*

*That shared
meal is an
anxiety, after
all*

*He's no
match for
professionals*

*Lord
Gloria!*

*This will be
the greatest
opportunity for
me to get
the copy!*

*Thanks to
you, I am
completely
sober.*

*I'm
not...*

*You can't
get away with
the copy
this time!*

*Don't
even think
about a
loamy
trick!*

*Let's get
ready, then*

*I'm feeling
refreshed
enough to
get to work*

*I got
smarter.*

*I'm not so
reckless as to
make an enemy
of the allied
forces of
East and
West*

*That's
good*





But I'm not allowed to contact my crew, am I?



Copy that! Copy that!

Do something!

Don't ask me.





*Major, your plausible fairness
in the name
of Greece's
merchies. I
know that
you're plotting
something*



*You, the
incarnation of
suspicion, talk
about optimism?*

*The issue is,
what do
you want it*



*We
both
have
further
schemes
in mind
and two can
play at that
game*



*I'll give my
men orders
to that effect*

*Tell your
underlings not
to quarrel with
my men*

*I will,
Major*

*I beg you
to wait for me
on the cruiser*

*I promise I'll
explain the whole
matter to you later*

*No, I can't take
my eyes off you
I'm afraid you're
up to something
outrageous*



*Tell me
how much
you want*

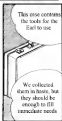
*Let's
see...*

*I'll give you
as much as
you ask*

*Then I'll
give you an
allowance*















Yes, madam

Come, Anna!

HOTEL ROSA

Wait, Elizabeth!
You mustn't do that to me!

Oh, please,
leave me alone!



That told me
everything!

How do you
explain that
indecisive look in
your eyes when
you watched the
billy dance?



I did nothing
to be
shamed of!

Dad! It's
all your
imagination!



Tell me,
what did I
do to you?

You have
no sense of
shame! Flare

How innocent-
faced! You still
play innocent?





We should
leave, sir



There's
nothing to
talk about
with you!

Please
get out!



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Can't you
at least say
"I love you"
right?

And you
are a lousy
actor.

Let me take off
my hat for your
great talent to
come up with
such an obvious
script!



Are you
leaving?

Good
night...



That was
realistic

Mirror
your
mou-
stache!



He looked
my leg!

I can't say
such words to
that house!



Have
good
night.

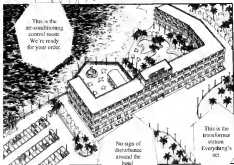


The rest will
depend on how
we can control
him from
outside
the hotel.

New Errors
is inside the
hotel for sure.

Shit!









*Being holed
around is not my
cup of tea!*



*What on earth do they
think I am?*

*I'm neither "agent Evroca"
nor "comrade Evroca".*





BOOM!



Wait!



Inside the safe vault?

Open the door!



It was the jewelry box of the countess!



OK, I'll be there in one!

They did it—??

An explosion in the safe vault?

Is my documents safe?









There's no time for that!



No, wait!

Roger.



What should we do?

Major, I'm the one who provided the rocketic gas! They should follow my instructions!



If the leaders keep on fighting with each other while ordering their men to cooperate...



Who cares who provided what?



Too early!
It's only been
20 seconds!

The
started
arguing
again

Comrades,
out off the
electricity!

According to
my data, it requires
30 seconds!

The KGB's gas
is powerful!
This is enough!

How old is
that data?!





Wah!

Mr. Tropa, you're not allowed to make any mistakes!

Don't blame us for your incompetence! Coward!

That's because you two are quarrelling all the time!

I feel a bit out of myself in this unusual condition

A bear and a bear are running around in my head

I may be leaving out before I get to the copy

I am running such an exhausting operation

click

You manage to get out in the meantime

We'll turn on the power for 10 seconds

We won't give you another chance!

I can see clearly in the dark with these!

click

Heavens...

I won't utter another word.



You must return them!



How many years do you think we spent to get the budget approval for their production?!

Keep them. They are from the KGB.



Major, these glasses are terrific!



That's it!

Too distracting! Do you want me to fail?



Mr. Brown, that's not permissible! You must report everything in detail!

Leave it to him for a while.

—Mitsuba, beyond that door is the Earl's territory



I'm in front of Subaru's room. I'm off to my work.



Let me cut the communication for 10 minutes.





Click!



I am
making
noise.



A big
noise



Sounds very
far in the room
through the
door



The
sound of
the ocean!



You can see
by the moonlight
without such
a device.



As soon as
I realized the
strange odor, I
turned off the air
conditioning and
opened the
window.

I have a
good sense
of smell.



Prrr.

I came to
assist you
in sleep.



You have a
convincing
nose.

A buzzer goes
off when you
sense a gas
leak?



He utterly
looks down
on me

So you are
reduced to
be their
errand dog.

What a
degradation,
Mr. Eross



The Russian
and the
German
forced me to
put on the
gown.

Eross the thief
extraordinaire is
such a tasteless
sniff

Are you
working as
an electrician
this time?



Well then,
so left
time

...shall I
belly-
dance
for you?



You stay here
until the police
arrive...



What a
conspicuous
man!

How far had
I taken off
any clothes,
when you
disappeared?

Watch me,
or you'll regret
for the rest of
your life!

'Rubbish'



You
are...

As you left
on the middle,
I'll show you
the rest of
the dance.

...still
drunk?



You go to sleep

sheep













We and the
Major will go
on a trip to the
ancient ruins.

That's
what I'm
expecting.

Why on earth
did you book??
What'll we do if
's chosen us??

While three
thousand years of
history are retreating
us, the Major would
go down on his knees
in front of me.

Wouldn't it be
magnificent if I put
my demands to the
Major in the middle
of the gigantic remains
of an ancient
civilization?

What a
dramatic
scene



Excuse!
He's coming!

*Since the lightning over the London sky,
the fifth morning was about to break
in the expectation of another dramatic day.*

